Sept 21st 1995

Dear Mr Weisberg,

Its been so long since our last meeting that I am ashamed to think of how much time has past. I know that you must be wondering whatever happened to me, but I have a quick nutshell of what caused me to be delinquent in my typing.

First, the week after I saw you I went to see my parents in Barbados for a two week stay. I took your chapters with me, but unfortunately my Mother's Monitor on her PC died and I was unable to get it fixed before I left. I did get some typing done on a friends computer but that was inconvenient.

When I returned to the States I had a bad cold which developed into Bronchitis and that had me down for 2 weeks.

By this time, I had to pack up and move out of the house where I was house-sitting for the summer. I moved about for about a week with friends and my host family in Gaithersburg until it was time to move back into the dorms.

It gets more exciting! The day I moved in (Aug 23rd) I was diagnosed as having an abcess under/in my right armpit and it was so painful that I had to keep my arm suspended and away from my body to ease the discomfort. Although I had medicine, it lasted for 4 days until I couldn't bear it anymore. At this time I went in for surgery and had it removed. That was an experience in itself! Of course it took at least another 2 weeks until I was able to fully use my arm again.

When I was healed up I started to shop around for a computer

of my own. (I had been using my boyfriend's and he took it back to school with him.) Finally I found one and I am now able to devote some time to your book.

I am really sorry about my time consuming problems and my lack of contact with you. However, while I was in Gaithersburg, the long distance service was disconnected and I had not paid for my calling card.

Now that I'm back in Frederick I would like to call you but since I know that I must call early in the morning or before 5 pm - this is almost impossible! I have 8:30 classes, I work almost all day (I work around my classes) then I also have night classes.

When you receive this letter

please give me a call at (301) 696-3032. That is the number in my dorm room. If I'm not in (if I'm there you were lucky) then leave a message on the answering machine and also a good time or an arranged time so that I can call you back.

I haven't done much, but I have finished a section for you (section VII Schiller the Scavenger) which I will print at work and you may collect or I can send it via Deelu or Maisha*. I'm assuming that they never forwarded my messages to you since it's been weeks and you haven't called.

I also heard that you and your wife haven't been in good health. I want to send my best wishes to you both and I hope you are both better.

Yours,
Michelle

* I no longer have transportation to bring it to you. sorry!